MONDAY ..... OCTOBER 16, 1876.

WEATHER REPORT. THE WEATHER ON SATURDAY Was clear and

THERMOMETER SATURDAY: 6 A. M., 9 A. M., 55: noon, 73; 3 P. M., 74; 6 P. M. 68; midnight, 63. Mean temperature,

[From Forest and Stream.] SPORTSHEN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

"No sport to the chase can compare, so manly the pleasure it yields. How sweet, how refreshing that air, inhaled in the woods and the fields.

to we rush on the trail, new scenes appear, As we rush on the trait, hew scenes appear, New landscapes encounter the eye. So Handel's sweet music more pleases the car Than that of the hounds in full cry,"

It is singular that fox-hunting has not become a national pastime. In Great Britain it is the sport par excellence of the gentlemen, and no establishment is complete been on a fox-hunt will never forget the vivid pleasure and intense excitement of ally took refuge in a mansion-house, whose tance to be twenty-seven feet. the chase; it has all dash of the steeple-race door stood invitingly open. The Captain without its great danger; besides, it is an was never known to hold back when the essentially social sport, and tends more than anything else to bring people together he was suddenly confronted by a beautiful amity. It is the most manly exerese in the world. All the poets have emding maiden, fair, fresh, and sweet," with bellished the subject with the charm of their equius. "Virgil makes his young Ascanius a sportsman as soon as he is able to sit his

Horace, ta disgust of a womanly youth, recommends in his epistle to Sollius the chase not only as a noble exercise, but as conto health and peace of mind. His Carmen Seculare was written in honor of manly sports. Ovid, Pliny, Tacitus, and He was by inheritance a "hard goer," classic authors write in its favor. the Irish call a dashing hunter, being the Somerville's poem, "The Chase," will live great grand-son of Daniel McCarty, presi-to the end of time. great grand-son of Burgesses in 1715, who to the end of time. The fox is the most sagacious animal that

breatnes; he has more sharpness, shrewdness, and cunning than any other brute. A gentleman told me that one night he heard fearful racket in his hen-house, and going in he found a fox, who appeared to be dead. He kicked the body, and threw the carcass among the dogs, who snarled and fought ever it. All this time the fox remained lifeless, and convinced him that it was only a dead body, and so he let it lie, but found the next morning that it had been playing ossum, and had had the nerve to suffer made than that with which McCarty and endure all this torture for its life. Another sportsman said that he had seen a fox counterfeit death so naturally that a lighted paper passed across his nose and eves failed to move a muscle. How long the fox will run, or his exact the other two, they drank alternately. The are questions not easily answered. A red fox was once unearthed by Lord Fairfax, and run with different relays of hounds fifty miles, and rated manners of the times. Uncle London then got away. At Marsham, in England, it is related that a fox was unkennelled at 8 with bright silver buttons. The master and c'clock in the morning and was pushed hard until 3 in the evening, and be coursed and after the captain's death old London been known to run a mile in sixty seconds. Captain Dan. McCarty's pet fox once ran

up the hounds and the borses. There are two kinds of foxes-the gray America; not so with the other. Colonel over that classic ground. T. B. Thorpe, a brilliant writer on these subjects, says

. The red fox is supposed to have been imported from England to the Eastern tions and eccentric in his actions. The Parore of Maryland, and to have emigrated son loved two things better than preachto Virginia on the ice in the severe winter of 1779, at which time the Chesapeake bay was frozen over. In 1789 the first red fox that we have any record of was killed in Maryland. In that year there had been a the bloods of the day better than to get his few red foxes turned loose on Long Island. The red fox drives the gray fox before him. In writing the history of the red and gray fox it would seem that they vary in strength and used to bring every negro on the plantaand sagacity in different sections. In Florida tion around the house to hear him. Parson the gray fox is almost worthless for the

In this country it costs but little to keep a pack of hounds; the price, of course varies, but it is certain that the price is strangely at variance with the horse. Hounds have always been undervalued. A good hunter frequently sells for 1,000 gui- the dress. The Parson was a welcome guest neas, while a pack of hounds, on which everything depends, goes for a hundred; et Shakespeare himself appeared to know the value of a good hound, for in his introauction to the "Taming of the Shrew," the he would play the Scotch reel "Sally in the hobleman returning from hunting thus Garden," "Carlin, is Your Daughter speaks of his hounds with pride to his Ready?" and other morceaux which could

"Huntsman. I charge thee tender well my hounds. Saw'st thou not boy; how Sliver made it good; At the hedge corner at the coldest fault. I would not lose the dog for twenty pounds. It was nearly a half century after the first epoch of which I have written, and of the gallant cavaliers who followed the Fairfax bunts but few survived; they lay buried where they had fallen on scores of bloody Others battle-worn and bulletscarred lived to see the infant republic they had founded making rapid progress towards wealth and power. As the country changed and immigration flowed steadily the gentry insensibly adapted themselves to the new order of things. Many of the old customs in vogue before the Revolution were entirely done away with. The law of primogeniture was abrogated and the splen. Payne. Among this group was a celebrated did estates passed into other hands. The poor people now began to assert their sovereignty, and the old but still proud and haughty form of aristocracy was reeling under the vigorous blows of young Demoracy, who gained strength each moment. I will harry on to the subject of the chase. There met one morning in January, 1815, he largest "meet" ever held in Virginia. Two hundred guests were present, many of them being ladies, who were invited to Cedar Grove. Great preparation had been made for the reception of the many guests; for not only was there to be a grand ball, but also the annual "fox-hunt" was to be held. Noted sportsmen from the whole State had been invited, and were expected to come with their packs of hounds. The scene of the meet was at Cedar Grove, five miles from the former site of Belvoir, and situated on the Potomac. The mansion was partly of brick and partly of wood-a wide, foomy edifice of two stories, covering a arge space of ground. It had a sort of cour -yard fronting the river, with romantic serpentine walks, all trellised, where the Virginia creeper and the honeysuckle contended for mastery. At intervals a rustic bench was placed, and it is no wonder that every enamored swain in the neighborhood was anxious to carry his Dulcinea to visit the hospitable ouse of Captain McCarty; for if his suit failed with those romantic surroundings his chance was hopeless indeed. Cedar Grove took its name from an avenue of stately cedar trees that bounded the park on two sides. The mansion was large and commo-

## DALLY DISPATCH

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hounds led, and rushed for the door, when

girl, as youthful as Hebe, "a young, bud-

her pet fox in her arms that he had been

Bonny Kate, but McCarty was no Pe-

other wise men he knocked under. He

in that chase caught more vixens than one."

lords of Desmond, and, according to Le-

to hell or Connaught." This gentleman

was the original of Thackeray's "Harry Esmond." All of his descendants followed

in his footsteps. Captain Dan. McCarty.

with a buccaneering wife and a host of

friends, coolly determined to follow the

chase and the punch-bowl until he was, in

sporting parlance, "run to ground." We

may be sure that no finer julep was ever

regaled his guests in his ancestral

beaker-a "welcome cup" or silver fla-

gon holding nearly a gallon. This cup had

three black wooden handles attached; the

cup-bearer holding by one and the guest by

Captain was always attended by his major-

was always attired in his dark-green livery,

slave were devotedly attached to each other,

ears in debt, his immense estate having been

spent in his splendid entertainments. His

gress, became his heir, and the echoes of

One of the most famous characters of the

assembled company was Parson Weems, a

man of much talent, but queer in his no-

ing-hunting the fox and playing the

fiddle-not a Chesterfieldian accomplish-

ment certainly, but one the reverend doctor

of divinity excelled in, and nothing pleased

Worship in a kindly humor by the aid of a

bottle of old port, and put his instrument

in his hands. He could play like Paganini,

Weems was rising above the middle age,

with a red, puffy face, twinkling eyes, and

a stout, portly form. His coat was snuff-

colored, with embroidery; no frill of lace peeped from his bosom; his nether limbs

were covered by thick woollen wear; and a

pair of stout Wellington boots completed

everywhere. His favorite tunes are rarely

heard now: "The Cruiskin Lawn," and

that beautiful old Celtic ballad, "Far Be-

yond the Mountains." In a livelier strain

often be heard then in the long bouts that

Sitting on a roan mare of great bone and

muscle was Miles Selden, from Westover,

on the James river. He was an exceedingly

handsome man. I have seen his portrait

taken in his prime, and it is the most per-

fect countenance I ever beheld; full of

character and decision, one of those mobile

countenances that are haughty, stern, or tender as the occasion rises. The Seldens

of those times were a proud, clannish set,

prejudiced, high-strung, and honorable,

with a reckless dash and impulsiveness that

never counted the cost when their pride or

their honor was concerned. There, too.

mounted on the finest of horses, was Ned

Ambler, Phil. Southall, Captain Territt,

Nat. Hunter, John Fairfax, and William

fox-hunter by the name of Buck Carter,

from Tidewater section, who fed, bred,

and run as staunch breeds of hounds

as any in the Old Dominion. On the

up frugally and creditably twelve sons

ers, and a kennel of true-strain fox-hounds.

His dress was a long drab hunting-coat, a

belt, and a fur cap on his head. He was a

jovial fellow, and could tell an anecdote

with wonderful effect and power, and, like

"poor Yorick," would keep the table in a

roar, so that his company was much sought

4 in the morning, mounted on one of his

in the world to encourage the dogs or assist

After the fatigues of the day, whence he

generally brought in a couple of brushes,

the house afforded, and cement his welcome

with good old "October home-brewed and

peach-and-honey" of his own raising, and

his standing toast was always "Horses and

The most brilliant figure in the group

was a stylish fellow, with a face of as much

them when at fault.

Hounds.'

frequented "Washington's Retch."

forty miles in four hours, completely using | brother, a grave and sedate member of Con-

RICHMOND. VA.. MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1876.

of light, diamonds, laughter, flowers, sway- the general rule. He was a strange ing forms, and bright eyes, that flashed and anomaly—a singular contradiction of good sparkled like a scene in the opera. But at and bad qualities not often seen in last, much to the regret of some, but to the any one man; generous as a prince unfeigned joy of the hunting portion of at one time, at others as miserly as any the party, the company left; and those who Shylock; kind-hearted and bad-tempered, came for the sake of the sport remained be-hind. There were assembled here the bold-staunch and false; he was everything by est riders and noted sportsmen of the country. On the morning of the "meet" there pace with his uncurbed impulses. The with age, but the handwriting is very legiwere some fifty gentlemen on the ground, | single thing he was constant in was sportall well mounted and dressed in beautiful ing. He was a great ladies' man, and there hunting costumes. I will begin a sketch of wasn't a belle in the county that Pitt hadn't ling the name of the writer. I copy verbatim. the noted characters by that of the host. taken a shy at, and his handsome face, dash-Captain Dan. McCarty, who has left a name ing manner, and Fra Diavolo style made and reputation as a devoted lover of field him everywhere successful. He was very sports. He was a splendid-looking man, in fond of playing practical jokes, and some of the prime of life, the handsomest of them were unpardonable. He once abhis time, with the figure of a Roman stracted Parson Weems's bandana, wrapped atblete and the face of a sculptured in it a pack of cards, and slyly slipped it Grecian god; eyes brown, or hazel, that back into his pocket. Imagine his Revercould look very tender, or equally ence's confusion when, in the midst of an impassioned discourse, he pulled fierce; a man whom the men swore by and the women raved over. But the fast out his handkerchief to wipe his life he was living had told on him; his face was marked by lines that told of reckless a stream over the pulpit and fell like autumn passions and reckless as the stream over the pulpit and fell like autumn passions and reckless purpose. Generous, leaves over the chancel. He used to perfearless, and utterly uncaring, such was form the most foolish and desperate feats Dan. McCarty, the boldest rider and best out of mere bravado. Once, when returning from a party, he leaped the Cedar Run shot of the country round. The way he creek on his pet horse, jumping from one won his wife was a real romance, though, unlike most romances, it did not turn out as high bank to another, when a misstep or a without the kennel. Any one who has ever the novels always do. He was running a stumble would have been certain death. fox, and pressing him hard, Reynard actu- The next morning his friends found the dis-

Frolics of all kinds delighted him. He once took four horses out of a wagon, and mounting one, he persuaded his friends to back the others, and away they went on a scrub-race, the loser to pay a dozen of Lisbon port. By a preconcerted plan Pitt placed the wagon on a ground where there chasing, and the gallant Captain got his was a descent, with orders to cry "whoho!" fox-and won a wife. This lady was enat a given signal when he passed by. The dowed with as much spirit as was ever wagoner, heavily bribed, did so, and the horses, remembering the well-known tones, truchio to tame his shrew, and like and being, besides, half-blown, stopped as suddenly as if they were shot, and away used to remark in after years that "he had went the riders high over their horses' heads. Of course, Pitt won the wine and as had the laugh on his side-two things in the world he would rather have than anything

On the occasion of the "meet" he blazed bore the hereditary name of the ancient like a jewel among his more soberly-dressed companions. His costume was got up by land, caused the proverbial saying of "Go himself in Paris, and surpassed anything ever seen in the Old Dominion. His hunting coat was of sky-blue, beautifully embroidered with silver threads and adorned with gold buttons. He wore corduroy breeches of spotless white, which were met by a pair of Peel's patent-leathers, on the heels of which were spurs of solid silver. with a diamond set in each rivet-head. His saddle was of embossed Russian leather. with holsters at the pieces. Had any one else made this apparent display he would have been laughed at, but all knew that beneath this dandified foppishness there was a daring soul. His entry the day before at Cedar Grove had created a great sensation. He appeared in a chariot-phaeton, which was a splendor in itself. It was of purdomo. Uncle London, a stately old negro, ple and gold, with his coat-of-arms prouder than his master, with the exagge- on each panel. The hubs were of solid silver, and the inside was elaborately finished. This vehicle was drawn by four black horses, ridden by two servants in livery. On the box was the coachman, holding the reins of these dainty thoroughbreds, whilst in that time sixty miles, breaking down all pined away and died of a broken heart. the footmen swung behind. Two outriders, he would give the fair sex all he had ex-

mounted on an English barb, which he had brought from England with him. There was a very elegantly gotten up gentleman on the ground named Champ Conway. He was comparatively a young man, and enormously wealthy. His costume consisted of a hunting coat of deep red, with mother-of-pearl buttons, white buckskin pants, and immaculate top-boots that were polished until they shone like a mirror. Mr. Conway was very tall, with a lithe and sinewy figure, and his age was about thirty. He had been educated in Germany, and was noted for being the best fencer of his day. He had been the principal in several affairs of honor, one of which was ended in a very eurious manner, and in a way that probably no duel before or since was ever terminated. He had received a challenge from Major Randolph, of Fauquier, for some real or fancied injury or affront, and of course accepted it, and chose the favorite small-sword as his weapon. The place of meeting was a sweet piece of ground for such work; just such a spot as Sir Lucious O'Twigger would delight in for such a purpose-being an open glade in a forest. Attended by the seconds and a surgeon, the parties met early one morning, and after courteously saluting each other fell back while their friends settled the preliminaries. The se were soon finished, and placing the rapiers in the hands of the principals they were ordered to set to. Both were accomplished swordsmen, and it must have been a fine sight to see those two gladiators, stripped to the waist and in their bare feet, contending point to point, breast to breast, in that silent forest glade. From the first Conway acted on the defensive, and slowly backed under the Major's fierce onset. The keen rapiers gleamed and flashed as they cut through the morning air in the vicious lunge or guarded parry. The seconds soon perceived that Conway was winding his antagonist, who was already breathing hard, and they saw, too, that as soon as he was out of breath Conway would pink him in any spot he chose. The end was near. A furious produce of a small plantation he brought rush of Randolph's caused the wily swordsman to retreat, parrying at the same time and six daughters, a stable of good hunt- the lunges of his foe; but as he was presshead snake, coiled and in the act of sinking his fangs into him for the second time. With a cry of horror he threw down his sword and leaped sideways. The situation was understood at a glance. In a twinkling after. His whole hunting establishment, the surgeon had him on the grass cutting though small, was kept in excellent order. away the flesh from the punctured spot and He was always up in the hunting season at dosing him with whiskey, and none worked over him more heartily than the man perfectly-groomed horses, and at 5 he would who a moment before faced him in mortal be on the field with his trained hounds. He combat. This prompt treatment saved his rode with judgment, and was the best hand hife, and, beyond a swelling of the limb, no wax candles, and the immense hickory fire harm resulted. It was found out afterward that the serpent had a nest near the spot, which accounted for its unusual boldness. Mr. Conway never fought another duel af-

he would entertain his guests with the best | ter that. There was Tatterson, a French dancingmaster, who taught the young Virginians how to trip the fantastic toe. He was very popular among the planters, was always brimful of good nature, vivacity, and merriment, and his odd ways and broken Engwas Pitt Chichester, Esquire, of Mount lish were a source of great amusement to Wellington, in Fairfax county. He was the his friends. The Frenchman liked the best-known man in the State, with many hunt, but was one of those unlucky riders staunch friends and many bitter enemies. He who always fall at the first ditch. Tatter-In the property of the cornice of the room. In one consideration, which sprawled the fluid state internal revenue results and the manular ways high, embedshed with heavy mouldings that extends cannot fluid state internal revenue results and the same present cannot have a sum of the cornice of the room. In one consideration, the fluid state internal revenue results for the cornice of the room. In one consideration, the fluid state internal revenue results for the cornice of the room. In one consideration, the fluid state internal revenue results for the week ending saturday. Monom he restoration of the Bourder stock the cornice of the room. In one consideration, the fluid state internal revenue results for the week ending saturday. Monom he restoration of the Bourder stock the cornice of the room. In one consideration, the fluid case and training all training and the same present whose names are as house more polonaises, those that are now most work while the small rinary police again. The root-tree has sunk and moulders on the walls, in present and training the same present the fluid results in gradient the sunk and the couple of London seasons, and for the walls, in gradient the season lasted tree rail. The feetival of the season lasted reversal fluid to the sadies of the mortality of man, and the huming of "needs must find the walls in gradient the fluid fluid the masteral, and dispense with all the masteral

days, and there was one dazzling, mingling | fallible, and Pitt was an exception to | pitable master of Cedar Grove was never | the pathetic solemnity of Shakespeare's happier than when some three-score aristo- lines: cratic legs were stretched under his mahog-

> I have before me a long letter written from Cedar Grove at that time to a gentleman in Richmond giving him a full account in glowing colors of the gay doings there. The writer was one whose name is known ble, being large, clear, and plain. I am kindly permitted to copy it, only suppressonly suppressing the portions not patent to

the subject: "I wish, my dear Ran, that I could give you a faithful picture of the events going on here, and could tell you of the fine times. jovial meeting, and good fellowship that has gone hand in hand, but as you know my powers as a scribe are limited, and never being a victim of the cothes scribendi, I fear that it will be a futile effort; but as I promised so will I do.

"The 'meet' was opened by a large ball, which of course you have heard of. I must confess my lack of power to describe it. Miss Lou. looked as queenly as the Pompadour, head-dress and all. Your fiance

"Pitt Chicester was in his glory, and astonished the natives by his splendid attire. I am sorry to say he drank too much Burgundy, and tried to quarrel with Judge Willis, but was stopped. By the way, your friend

"But I will skip at a Jump to the subject which will interest you most. Know then, oh my fidus Achates, that the 'meet' was a glorious one, and the last day's chase the finest run in the memory of man; and it went away beyond that of Cash's Tavern, and left old Johnnes far in the shade. "There were over fifty present, all of

whom you know-our same old crowd; our friend Pitt was the 'cock of the walk as usual, and as for our host, he looked like Paris on his Helenic raid. "The 'meet' on the last day was very

brilliant and very large, the weather delicious, and the ground just perfect. We were soon on the ground, and then old Nat let loose the dogs, and soon the cry came,. He's stole away!' Away we went in a rattling spin, dashing straight through the field to Colonel Carter's wood, where the old red evidently had its warren. The hounds, some sixty or seventy couple, tore on the scent like mad, and their sweet voices | Ruffner's office Saturday. echoed through the bright, cloudless, crisp, cold air, making the heart beat high. The first fence brought some half dozen down, but they had to take care of themselves. The scent now lay hot in the spinney, and the hounds raced breast high and kept together splendidly. We crossed the second fence and left several behind, and then in a steady gallop followed close to the dogs through the fields across the run, the game old red keeping on, and showing no signs of taking to the ground, but running as straight as the crow flies, and we all got over the meadow at a lively rate.

"The steam was up by this time at full

pressure, for it was a burning scent, and

they followed hard with their heads up and

sterns down, running straight across hill and dale, and we kept after them as best we could; but as fences, ditches, and ugly stone walls were thick around us, it required the horses. Old fox-hunters have told me that a pack of hounds of fine strain have meet, in the prime of life, over head and that a pack of hounds of fine strain have meet, in the prime of life, over head and lawyer William Green, Esq., of this city. Chichester-a man you would like to have and what that best was compared to the with you when riding with the hounds, or others I would soon be able to find out. We at a dinner at Cash's tavern, or as a second | had crossed fully half a dozen fences, and for a duel at Johnnes's cross-roads; but not at each some came to grief, and none but blowing horns, light laughter, and the stir- a man with whom you would like to have a the crack riders could keep the hounds in and the red. The former is a native of ring tally ho! has never since been wafted horse trade or trust your sweetheart with. view. The devil take the hindmost was Pitt was not married, as I remarked be- the one mot d'ordre, for we were literally fore. At this time, like Count Ferdinand, racing, as Monsieur le Reynard now changed his tactics, and struck for cover; but he cept his name. He was of course well couldn't shake the dogs from the trail, and old Sancho kept at the head all the time, the hounds pressing the fox so close that he was run out of the cover, and again took to the open, and was once again in view, and the pack dashed at him, running by sight, scarcely heeding the trail. Only half a dozen of the cracks were up now. The Captain, our host, had taken the lead at the start and still held it, though Pitt Chichester and Buck Randolph were holding him close; behind was Champ Conway, vho was doing all he knew to catch up with McCarty. I was sparing my mare for the final burst and didn't press her. Miles Selden was, I could see, doing the same thing. The pace was a terrible strain to the horses. as they labored on through the soft pasture ground, sinking above the fetlocks at every stride. More than half the riders broke their horses down here, and it was as much as the others could do to pull through. At last we reached the solid ground, and followed hard after them. We jumped Owl's creek, but as it was quite low all got over safely except Page, who was pitched into the middle, and scrambled out in a pitiable condition. We had been running nearly an hour, generally in a straight line and without a single check, and we all knew that the end must soon come, for neither horses, hounds, or fox could stand the awful pace we were now going; so we spurred up our horses for a final rush. It soon came. Over across a field to the woods, where a worm-fence ran. separating the field from a forest of heavy oak timber, we were right behind the dogs. and they were right behind the fox. It was a glorious mement. We all put our horses to the jump. Pitt Chichester was the first over, his English barb clearing it beautifully. I was right behind him in a neat leap, but I lost my hat. Champ Conway was almost up to me, and beside him, neck and neck, was Miles Selden. Captain McCarty had ridden to the right and took the jump, and that threw him a little behind us. The rest hadn't crossed. Pitt had to pull up to prevent him from running over the dogs, and I shot a little ahead of him. The fox was about six feet in front of the pack, and just laying his length along the ground, and doing his best to get away, but it was all in vain. The dogs caught him. ed back he felt a stinging sensation on his and as they did so Captain McCarty, Pitt, ankle, and glancing down saw a copper- and myself being ahead, threw ourselves from our horses right in the midst of the snarling, yelling pack, and it was my good luck to pull the mangled fox from the hounds and hold it up; and I must say that it was the proudest moment of my life when I gained that old red's brush after such a

splendid run. "We wound up with a farewell dinner of was ablaze with the soft, bright light of the that glittered on the dazzling English flint glass and Sevres porcelain of high finish and exquisite design. The wines were delicious, the menu perfect, and we enjoyed it. as only a tired fox-hunter and gourmands could. Uncle London was a sight to see: and as for our host, he presided in his own inimitable way. Though report says he is married to a Xantippe, yet she must be a

devilish clever housekeeper. "When the wine came the bottle passed briskly, for all those assembled there were like honest old Jack Falstaff, and liked good sack. Lord! Lord! how the grape did flow; fine Madeira, pure Burgundy, choice son was a noble who left his country when Port, in unlimited profusion; and all this put me in mind, my dear Ran., that I

"The cloud-capped towers and gorreous palaces
The selemn temple, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherits shall dissolve,
And like the unsubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a wreck behind."

\*ALEXANDER HUNTER.

\*I am indebted greatly to Mr. Page McCarty, of Richmond, for materials, anecdotes, and informa-tion furnished of old manners, men, and customs of the ancient Dominion, and his notes have been of material assistance to me.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

GOVERNOR WALKER'S APPOINTMENTS. Hon. Gilbert C. Walker will address the people of the Third congressional district at the following places on the days mentioned, and will be accompanied by prominent speakers:

17th of October-Tuesday: Henrico. Forks of the Road, Tuckahoe township. 19th of October-Thursday : Richmond. 21st of October-Saturday : City of Man-

21st of October-Saturday : Midlothian, Chesterfield. 23d of October-Monday: Ashland, Han-

24th of October-Tuesday: White's store. Henrico.

25th of October-Wednesday: Matoaca, Chesterfield. 26th of October-Thursday: Bumpas Station, Louisa.

27th of October—Friday: Richmond.\_ 28th of October—Saturday: Rell's Cross-Roads, Louisa. 2d of November—Thursday: Richmond. 3d of November—Friday: Cold Harbor,

Hanover. 4th of November-Saturday : Reedy Mills, Caroline. 6th of November-Monday: Sparta, Caro-

ACCIDENT ON THE DANVILLE ROAD .- On Saturday morning a collison occurred on the Danville railroad four miles south of this

city between a coal train and a freight train. The fireman of one of the trains jumped from his engine and broke his leg. He was layed by the accident about two hours.

PERSONAL.-Dr. C. Benni, of Russian American public-school system, visited Dr.

The Governor appointed on Saturday J. S. Taylor flour inspector for the city of Alexandria. Governor Walker has received a letter

from the Hon. Abram Hewitt, chairman of part in the campaigns in New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut.

Colonel Bernard Peyton, clerk of the West Virginia House of Delegates, and rally be employed in the manufacture of well-known to our people in connection with the White Sulphur Springs management, is now on a visit to friends in this

Judge Thomas C. Green, who was elected judge of the Court of Appeals of West Virginia on Tuesday, was the agent for the taxin-kind for Virginia, and resided in Rich- of the overskirt, and more frequently we mond during the last years of the war. He is a citizen of Jefferson county, an able law-Mr. Oliver J. Schoolcraft and lady have returned to the city.

REV. DR. BROWN'S SERMON ON SATURDAY. Rev. Dr. Brown, of Indiana, on Saturday morning delivered a very eloquent and acceptable sermon to a large congregation, at the Eleventh-Street synagogue. Many members of Christian churches were present. All of them were well pleased. While devoutly religious, the Doctor stands upon a broad and liberal platform, although the platform was of Jewish timbers. His subject was "The Ethics of Religion," based upon Jacob's dream, and the thought that ladders are erected by the side of each mortal to send up his angels. The Doctor said there was a mistake apparently in the Bible saying, "and the angels of heaven ascended and descended." He rather thought it should be "descended and ascended"; for the angels must first come down ere they can go up. Dr. Brown maintained that no angel ever ascended to plete with striking thoughts, beautiful illustrations, and strong arguments.

The Doctor lectured last Wednesday on peated vesterday (Sunday) evening for the benefit of the Savannah sufferers.

RETAIL MARKETS .- The following were the retail market prices on Saturday: Meats.-Roast beef, choice, 16%c.; beefsteak, choice, 16 c.; veal cutlet and roast, 12 to 16 c.; lamb or mutton, 12 to 16 c.; pork, 15c.; liver, 10c.; tripe, 10c.; shin for soup, 10 to 25c., whether of beef or yeal. Fish .- The fish market is dull, with the following prices: Spots, 25c. per bunch, eight to ten on the bunch; sheephead, none at that; sturgeon, 8 to 10c. per pound,

Vegetables .- Irish potatoes, 6c. per quart, 15 to 25c. per half peck; tomatoes scarce and high-cooking, 8c. per quart, 35c. per half peck; corn, 15 to 25c. per dozen; sweet potatoes, 5 to 7c. per quart, 12c. per half peck, 20 to 25c. per peck-uniform rate all over the market: vams, 5c. per quart, 10c. per half peck; butterbeans, 12c. per quart; blackeye peas, 8c. per quart; cabbage, 5 to 25c. per head; pickling cucumbers, 40c. per peck; tur-

nips, 5c. per bunch. Fruit.-Apples, cooking, 5c. per quart; 12c. per half peck; eating-apples, 8c. per quart; 25c. per half peck; grapes, 10c. per pound, or three pounds for 25c.; pears cooking, 25c. per half peck; eating, from 35 to 60c. per half peck.

Fowls, &c .- Chickens, 25 to 35c. each; or three for \$1; best, 80c. per pair; ducks, sixteen courses, and it went ahead of all 35 to 45c. each, or 60 to 75c. per pair; eggs, other meals I ever sat down to. The room 25c. per dozen; butter, cooking, 20 to 30c. per pound, No. 1 country scarce at 35c.; milk, 8 to 10c. per quart, 80 to 40c. per gallon; buttermilk, 5c. per quart, 15c. per gal-

> HUMOROUS READINGS AT TRINITY CHURCH To-Night.—A rare opportunity to enjoy a good, hearty laugh, as well as to be profitably entertained, will be presented by the readings of Professor J. Willoughby Reade, of England, in the lecture-room of this church, to-night. The readings will embrace selections from Dickens, Tennyson, Hood, Mark Twain, and others, and will be instructive as well as amusing, at the same time strictly in keeping with the character of the place. The object will commend itself to every one, being for the benefit of the church.

Autumual Suggesti

DISQUISITION ON THE STUDY OF FE MALE ATTIRE-A QUESTION FOR THE COUNTRY TO CONSIDER-SHALL BUSTLES DRAWN OUT THE PRESENT STYLES-HOW. THEY HANG THE DRAPERY ABOUT THEM-AN EFFORT TO INTRODUCE SWALLOW-TAILED BASQUES-FIGURED GOODS-MIL-LINERY AND VARIOUS FIXINGS.

The near approach of Fair week-always season of gaiety in Richmond-warns our lineries, that the time for preparation is very short, and should be improved so far as the means at their command these hard times will permit. It is not really neces-sary to their happiness that they should themselves, as the beauty and good taste of the average Richmond lady will go a long way towards making her dress charming, no matter if the material is not of the dearest sort. Ladies who have nothing else to depend upon have to stake their all upon their fine display of dry goods, but it is safe to say that no well-regulated lover ever uttered a sigh over "a love of a bonnet," or dreamt of "a delightful dress," while thousands have shed briny tears and lost countless nights! sleep dreaming of sparkling eyes, coral lips, rosy cheeks, etc., etc.

however, absolutely necessary to to some extent to the imperial decrees of Fashion. Everything that is made up should follow the prevailing styles so far as the same are adapted to the position and circumstances of the fair creature in question.

There is nothing in the world that pleases a newspaper man better than to give advice to the ladies. Then (he thinks) he knows what he is talking about. He may sometimes lose his latitude on the sea of politics; also slightly injured a short time ago by the occasionally he may get entangled in the inaccident at Mattoax. The two engines were tricate mazes of court proceedings; now and then he winds himself up in the agoni-zing details of a murder or suicide; but trich tips; at the back long brides of mulconsiderably injured, and the mail train de- and then he winds himself up in the agoniwhen he goes to tell the ladies what to buy, how to cut and make it, and how to wear it-Poland, a gentleman much interested in the ah! then he feels safe! He knows that he is travelling a plain path where he can't well slip up. At any rate, if he does, few other men will know it; and if he falls, he falls into the—hands of the ladies, and to their tender mercies heroically submits himself.

The suggestions here following are the result of laborious thought and severe the Democratic National Executive Comstudy, combined with a judicious use of
mittee, urging him to come North to take latest northern magazines, a pair of scisThese are but a moiety in this collection, sors, and a paste-pot:
Following the fashions of the last several

seasons, a combination of fabrics will genedresses, almost every one on display in the penings at reliable houses presenting different fabrics in the arrangement of the diffrent portions now needed to the completion of a fashionable robe. Visiting-, promenadeand evening-dresses are most generally made with an overskirt, or appliances to the effect find the appliances simulating the overskirt attached to the skirt than separate from itin the form of the polonaise. The gunt fabrics, is usually laid in large loose crosswise plaits, to give the effect of great depth and artistic draping, while in some vinced that they are selling goods at astonishing imported dresses the tablier is deep, square. and falls perfectly smooth; and again we see it notched or slashed in the centre, or formed of two breadths set together diagonally, and left unclosed to the depth of eight or ten inches. Some dresses are shown with very little fullness, some with elaborate drapery and finishing, and some with the train laid in two large box-pleats, folded so as to lie in place their entire depth, with lengthwise garlands of roses, buds, and foliage, laid between and on each side of the plaits on evening-dresses.

SHALL BUSTLES BE BANISHED? In nearly all the styles attenuation in the general effect is not forgotten, the front appearing perfectly plain and smooth, the skirt clinging to the figure as low as and be low the knees, and the train longer or shorter, as the purpose of the robe may heaven unless it was begotten by some make necessary, with all the fullness thrown noble man or woman on earth, for the Tal- out by a tournure that slopes very gradually mud says, "Every good deed performed by from the waist but springs out sharply a man becomes an angel." These angels are the bottom. We are constantly told that in so easily created. A smile is an angel of af- Paris bustles are among the things of the fection; a sigh an angel of sympathy. A past, and yet the need of them to support tear is an angel of consolation. Give me a the drapery of the backs of dresses seems smile, and it will make me happy, &c. The so obvious that it amounts to almost an imsermon lasted over an hour, and was re- possibility to banish them from the ward-

The extreme French fashion is, to have the Talmud. In accordance with a call of the back of the overskirt almost as plain as some of our best citizens, it was to be ret the front; but this has not yet become popular here, and instead the slight looping of the overskirt is placed very low down on the figure, while others are in large perpendicular pleats that lie almost flat on the lower skirt. The Boiteuse fashion of having the sides arranged differently is more liked than ever. A new design of this sort has folds beginning high on the right side under long-looped bows, crossing diagonally to the left foot, and trimmed straight up the first seam on that side from foot to belt with galloon or pleatings; the fullness then begins airesh, and is caught to the middle in market; crabs, 40c. per dozen, and scarce of the back, where it is buttoned over the pleated train of the lower skirt. A pleated overskirt of this kind is always made in one with the skirt beneath it. In French dresses it is often made of wool, with a silk skirt beneath that is entirely concealed, and as there is no flowing drapery to be blown aside, the silk skirt is never shown. For this reason cambric lower skirts are being used with silk and wool flounces and a wool overdress. This is a justifiable piece of economy, and not a sham, as there is no pretense of having two skirts, but merely one heavily-trimmed skirt. Scarf draperies passing around the figure and passing above the edge of the basque—if there be a basque-are much used on elaborate costumes for the street, and on princess house dresses. There are many polonaises without drapery, but these look as plain as an Ulster or a casaque, and the preference here is for those that are sloped plain for TYPE, which, together with our improved MA half a yard or even more below the waist, and then draped and folded in shawl shape, or with lapped ends caught up to the plain part on each side, or pleated in a double box-pleat, with some irregular looping still

There is an effort to introduce swallowtail basques with the long, narrow ends lost in the intricacies of the two lower skirts, but these do not seem to meet with favor. The front has an inner vest in the long continental shape, while the sides begin at the throat to slope away and extend backward to the swallow tail. For the glove-fitting pasques there still prevails the fashion of making the two middle forms of the back of different material from the side forms. Thus in combination suits the brocade or velver will be used for these centre forms, while the side bodies will be of plain silk.

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velvet, depending for beauty upon the sin plicity of design and the perfect in of the

are usually of the wide braids or de similar to those of the material, or richly-wrought galloons from two to the inches wide. Fur bands will also be m used. Those on dress-skirts will be row, while for mantles they are me than formerly.

There seems no end to the shapes and fancies which obtain in head-gear this sees son. The following were noticed in the latest Paris styles exhibited in New York Among many others, a prevailing shape has the semi-conical or "Tyrolienne" with the close, snug brim of the bebe, and lady friends, who have so far resisted the this in the confection, to be perfect, has attractions of the dry-goods stores and millineries, that the time for preparation is very quilled silk, with a single resebud and a

few leaves. A bonnet of the above shape is the ! shade of the au lait of rich velvet, the vet plaited up on the crown; for trimp have very costly fabrics with which to adorn a tea-colored and a mulberry-colored ostric feather, set up and curling over a cluster of closely-set roses; at the back long streamers, which are to be carelessly tied in front, of satin-faced gros-grain ribbon, and inside ruche and rosebud.

An evening bonnet, with the semi-con crown and close brim, of pale ci-l-blue vel-vet, is trimmed around the crown with a fold of silk, artistically arranged, and at the back a white bird's wing and a falling chas-ter of pale blush-roses, set over brides or streamers of white satin-faced ribbon; in-

side, ruche and rosebud. A wheat-colored French felt bonnet has loose fold of wheat-colored velvet around the semi-conical crown, confined on the left side by a feather buckle; on the top a nodding ostrich tip of wheat-color and one of drab, at the back a cluster of tea-roses, and inside a dark-green lining and a double tulle ruche, divided by a bandeau of green velvet mounting a single tea-rosebud and sev-

eral leaves. A mulberry-colored velvet bonnet has the velvet plaited on the tall crown; around the crown the velvet beautifully folded in a torsade, confined by a feather buckle; on berry-colored ribbon under a large halfopen rosebud of the same color and foliages and inside a silk ruche, set with a cluster of

buds. A novel and beautiful hat has a moderately tall, rounded, conical crown, with a det turban brim. One of this shape, covered with myrtle-green velvet, is trimmed around the front with a bandeau of peacocks' feathers, and at the back a cluster of bows

every bonnet and hat shown exhibiting striking points of difference, and all novel and effective. . CITY COUNCIL MATTERS.-The Council

Committee on Elections will meet this

morning at 12 o'clock at Mr. Zimmer's

The Committee on the Fire Department will meet at 12½ o'clock in the Council chamber to discuss the propriety of buying

The Common Council will meet at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

[FOR OTHER "LOCAL" SEE FOURTH PAGE.]

EVERYBODY who called on L. SLERN & Co., 528 Broad street, between Fifth and Sixth, is fully conlow prices. They have now a good reputation for that already, and are now offering greater bargains than before. Give them a trial.

lood, aids digestion, cures dyspepsia, nervo lebility, chills, fever, ague, and female com THE LADIES should not forget to take their fur to REDFORD the hatter. He will alter and repair

Extract of Beef and Tonic Invigorator enriches the

hem at short notice. Give him a call. FOR NEW STYLES OF STIFF AND SOFT HATS call on REDFORD the hatter, opposite post-off

REDFORD THE HATTER has the prettiest and nobblest styles of hats and children's turbans in the city. Opposite post-office.

MR. A. E. HEINRICH, practical furtier, is with REDFORD the hatter. Call and get his prices for reining muffs and altering furs of every description.

SLIPPERS, TIES, BUSKINS, &c., cheap at BC CHEN'S, 509 and 511 Broad street.

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS HAT for little

uoney, call on REDFORD the hatter, opposite post-READ THIS .- The largest and most com of hats, caps, and furs, will be found at REDFORD'S

the hatter, and at prices to suit everybody. We would advise all in want of such goods to call efore purchasing elsewhere. The No. is 1009 Main street, opposite post-office. HERMAN BOSCHEN & BROTHER are selling to arge stock of TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., at very lot

prices to make room for fall and winter boots. 500 nd 511 Broad street. HAND-MADE BOOTS and SHOES, of every descr.

tion, to order, guaranteed to fit. Repairing near done by HERMAN BOSCHEN & BROTHER, Bro

THE VIRGINIA BILEY WHISKEY, sold by CHEIS TIAN & WHITE, has been analyzed by Drs. McCa and Taylor and recommended as a pure in beverage. Price for two-year old, \$2.50 per gallo price for three-year old, \$3.50 per gallon,

THE PEOPLE WANT PROOF .- There is no cine prescribed by physicians or sold by dru that carries such evidence of its superior vir BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP for severs colds settled on the breast, consumption, disease of the throat and lungs. A proof of the fact is that any person afflicted can get a sa bottle for ten cents and try it. Regular size, st ty-five cents. PURCELL, LADD & Co., who

brand of "B SELECT," controlled by Messrs. TER D. BLAIR & Co., Richmond, Va., and find to FREE FROM FUSIL OIL and other imp ecommend his use for medicinal and family per oses.-J. B. McCaw, M. D. late Tr

DISPATOH PRINTING-HOUSE.-In order to CHINERY ADD SKILPUL MECHANICAL TALEN warrant us in guaranteeing the VERY BEST CLAS OF WORK at moderate figures und in the

AUCTION SALES THIS DAY.

MS On all sales of Real Estate made bet the let of January and last of June the faxe the present year have to be paid by the perchi On all sales made between the let of July and of the year the taxes have to be paid by the so (This custom was adopted shout lifteen year, by all the real estate agents in Richmond, and plies to Richmond and vicinity.)

T. L. WHITING, High-Constable, 10 A. M., Fur-ture, whiskey, gis, wine, brandy, end sundries

RICHARDSON & CO., 4 P. M., splendid Frank and Main-street property. N. M. LEE, 4 P. M., amail framed dwelling i Leigh and Harrison streets. ROBERT B. LYNE, 44 P. M. brick dw the south side of Wainut aller between teenth and Eighteenth streets.

J. D. WHITEHEAD. 10 A. M., groceries, &c.
HILL & ANDERSON, 11 A. M., sale of grocer
E. W. POWELL, 10% A. M., at store No. 1418
Atrect, clothe, cassimerse, dooskins, beaver
lots, vestings, velveteens, imported shawle, &

NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.

J. H. SIMPSON & CO., 1000 MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE

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